

# THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

VOL. 10.

CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA, APRIL 18, 1849.

NUMBER 16.

## THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY  
T. W. PEGUES.

### Agricultural.

#### A MODE TO IMPROVE LAND WITH IMMEDIATE PROFIT.

Mr. Editor.—The attention of our agriculturists is now very generally turned to the improvement of their soils by the use of manure, and the use of lime, and the use of other fertilizers. It is a fact, however, that whilst we are all attending more or less to this matter, yet by far the greater number of planters are progressing but slowly. One principal reason, we apprehend, is, that the necessities and pressures of the majority are such as to prevent them from laying out any capital in the purchase of suitable materials, with which to fertilize their lands. And but few are able to lose their labor and time for the present in planting those green crops, which by some have been ploughed in to the main improvement of their ground. We have known several persons who have planted the *cow pea* for this purpose, but they could not withstand the temptation of reaping it, under the pressure of a great scarcity in provisions.

I believe it to be very generally true that those farmers who adopt this course of enriching their land, who are in what is termed, easy circumstances, or those who may have a fair start in an abundance of provisions. Under this belief I will ask for a corner of your paper, that I may, in this, and perhaps in one or two more numbers, throw out some suggestions which will be of use to such as are starting on another year with a scarcity of provisions. We can tell them what has been done very profitably by some others under similar circumstances—how they have avoided the necessity of purchasing corn, whilst they have materially enriched their land. Indeed it will be found profitable by those, who, though they may not be threatened with any scarcity, desire to raise stock or who may be near a market where provisions are in demand.

What may be claimed for this mode which is very generally adopted in the low country, is, that it is one of the best and most economical ways of fertilizing the soil, whilst it is made to yield a large and valuable produce. It has a decided advantage over the pea crop, (that is planted as a manure,) in that you are well rewarded for your labor, within the season itself, whilst the land will certainly be fully as much improved.

The mode is to raise a crop from the vine of the sweet potato—which is one of the most useful articles of food we have. The farmers of the middle and up country are for the most part not aware of its value, both as a fertilizer of the soil, as a wholesome and nutritious food for man and beast. We form our opinion of the estimate in which the up country farmers and planters regard the potato from the fact that they plant and use so few for stock.

Now Sir, if some of your agricultural friends will make an experiment upon a small scale and try the value of a few acres of sweet potatoes as a food for hogs and even horses; that is, experiment and ascertain how many horses and hogs a few acres will keep well, and for how long a time—and then also, ascertain the amount of time and labor required to make this amount of food—and finally the manifest improvement of the land for the production of corn, and many other valuable grains in a subsequent year—we say Sir, if some friends will only but try for themselves, they will never have reason to regret it.

Permit us to say briefly, that we planted in June last, upon land that in its natural state without manure, would yield but about six to eight bushels of corn per acre—and we dug in November an average eighty bushels of potatoes to the acre. The yield would have been better, as has been proved by experience, if we had waited for a frost to dig; instead of which we dug several weeks before—a part in October and all early in November. Of course this is by no means a large production of potatoes to the acre—it is considered a handsome one here for the quality of the land. But there are acres which will yield several hundred bushels. They yield however specified above was good when compared with the yield of the same land in corn, or in anything else. Then also we should take into account the comparative amount of labor and the condition in which the soil is left after you have reaped your crop. It is sure to produce good corn another year.

Off of this crop of potatoes we have fed 8 head of horses, 4 head of oxen and 2 milch cows besides hogs &c. &c., our people having as much as they could consume from the 1st of November to the 1st of March, including four months. In all this time we have not cut ten bushels of corn. But our paper admonishes us to stop for the present. If agreeable to you we shall write more on this topic; for we verily believe many would be profited in pursuing a similar plan. In our next we will mention the time and mode of cultivation, and also the manner of feeding with potatoes.

H. C.

Orangeburg 23d March 1849.

To TRANSPLANT LARGE TREES.—I have these taken up with roots as large as possible, and with as little injury as I can; with a sharp saw, or pruning-knife according to the size of the roots, the bruised ends are nicely cut off, which enables them, when planted, to throw out numerous little rootlets from the ends, thus giving a quick and vigorous

growth. The holes were dug 4 to 6 feet in diameter and 1-1-2 to 2 feet deep; a good layer of soft, rich mould was then laid on the bottom for the roots to rest on, and filled in with the best soil to the top, and the earth carefully laid up somewhat rounding about the trunk. I have set thousands of trees in my life, whenever I pursued this method, with proper attention afterwards, I have rarely lost one. Let every one remember that a fruit or shade tree, well set out and started to grow, is worth at least from one to five dollars the moment its life is secure; and all due pains in planting is the strictest economy in the end.—*Horticulturist.*

#### ROTATION OF CROPS.

A scientific rotation of crops is essential to a good and profitable system of husbandry. The successful cultivation of the soil depends very materially upon the manner in which the farmer performs the difficult part of his business. A wrong arrangement of crops will assuredly produce unfavorable results, and hence there is a positive necessity for a more thorough knowledge of this complex and somewhat intricate subject being obtained by our practical farmers. As though the principles which form the basis of a proper rotation of crops lie at the very foundation of good farming, yet very few have made themselves acquainted with those principles, nor do we find a willingness on the part of any to enlighten public opinion regarding the influence they have upon the crops of grain, grasses, and vegetables grown in this country. About a century has elapsed since a rotation of crops attracted to any considerable degree the attention of the best cultivators of the soil in Great Britain. In testing the value of this mode of improvement on the various and less variety of soils, in connection with the numerous field and garden crops cultivated in Britain, it was found that the vegetable, like the animal kingdom, required certain descriptions of food to bring their species forward to perfect maturity, and that each plant possessed peculiar ingredients essential for its full development, which are absorbed from the soil, by the roots, and which in process of time become exhausted by frequently cropping the ground with the same plants, which must again be restored to the land by manures or by the application of other modes of improvement, in order that plants of the same kind can be profitably cultivated. This discovery, by far the greatest for the human family, has attracted attention at the hands of the present day, is yet far from being completed, nor do the practical farmers avail themselves, as they might do, of the facts that have been elucidated by the experiments made by practical and scientific chemists all of which have gone to prove the necessity of adapting the crops to the character and condition of the soil upon which they are cultivated.

Agricultural societies might do much towards making this subject attractive to those who have heretofore given it comparatively no consideration; and if only a small sum was annually set apart by each society for prize essays on the best systems of rotation of crops, with their several circles of influence; and also a small sum for the most scientific course of cropping the land, being practically carried out and extended over a period of at least five years, most favorable results would doubtless follow from such an enlightened practice. An interest of such vast importance as this requires all the assistance that can be employed in its favor. Individual and voluntary aid should not be relied upon, when any great result is required to be achieved.

Canadian Farmer and Mechanic.

#### CUTTING SCIONS FOR GRAFTING.

In February and March scions of all kinds may be cut for grafting. There is no leisure now than in April, when you would be setting them, and much time is gained by cutting early. Much care is needed to select the best shoots, for those on low lands should never be taken.

We have seen large orchards set with trees whose limbs would not shoot up.—Nearly all of them shot out horizontally or pitched down at an angle towards the earth. All the trimming that could be given them did not help the matter much. The limbs were a base and grovelling set that never could be made to shoot up properly. The nursery from which these were taken was not managed by a man who understood the business, and his trees were good for nothing. A farmer would do much better to give a dollar for each tree than to have a present of such as we have described.

There is no doubt that the scions for that nursery were taken from under limbs and such as could be easily reached. Nursery men who purchase their scions ought to know from what limbs they were taken. Though we cannot advise an orchardist to buy his trees of a nursery man who purchased his scions from a distance we are obliged to trust to strangers, and rely on them for properly selected scions; but generally we can take measures that will secure us from imposition on account of a foolish selection of scions. It is a matter of much importance to those who would have thrifty trees and a good orchard.

As soon as the scions are cut they are to be put in a dry cellar and covered over with sand. Sawdust and other matters have been recommended, but they are not half so good as sand. In sawdust they soon grow mouldy, and in damp earth they decay. On bare shelves they dry too much. Use sand if you will keep your scions in good order till April.

N. Y. Farmer and Mechanic.

New FACTORY.—The Forsyth (Ga.) Bee of the 21st ult., states that a Company has been formed in that place for the purpose of erecting a Cotton Factory. Between forty and fifty thousand dollars have already been subscribed.

Marriage is honorable, but house-keeping chargeable.

## Miscellaneous.

For the Camden Journal.

Mr. Editor—

Dear Sir: Seeing that your valuable paper speaks often of the Free Masons—and knowing your devoted zeal to Temperance, I feel free to offer you the following, which is taken from the Freemason's Monthly Magazine, published at Boston, Mass.—by C. W. Moore, Esq.

#### TEMPERANCE AMONG THE MASONS.

BY A MASON.

"Temperance is among the most conspicuous and amiable of Masonic virtues. It is the beautiful Angerona, the genius of Masoisy; that preserves the sacred vestibule from the pollution of cowards and slaves droppers. The disciples of Aeres should be unknown among us; the pure air of Masoisy should not be breathed by the same lungs that eject the fetid air of the drunkard. Intemperance! it is the source of human woe, of misery, of wretchedness, of despair; it is the destroyer of every virtue—of the kindly feelings that ennoble the human heart; of those qualities that enable man to approximate nearer than any other species, the Divine goodness of his Creator: It is the leveller of all honorable distinction; the besom that sweeps away character, that lays waste the fair field of intellect and plucks the fairest flower to

Waste its fragrance in the desert air.

Masons rightly regard Temperance as exercising a proper restraint on the affection and passions; as that power which renders the body tame and governable, and frees the mind from the allurements of vice. If, then, they are thus taught to regard it, is it necessary for us to say that it should be the constant companion of every Mason; that he who disregards it, does violence to the Institution at large; that he not merely prostrates his character as a man, but destroys his influence as a reputable Mason? If, we say, he be thus instructed, and the consequences be thus appalling, what excuse can the intemperate Brother offer in mitigation of his offences? Need we go further? need we tell him that he is in danger of licentious and vicious habits? that the indulgence of such habits may lead him incautiously to make exposures which he has sacredly promised to conceal, and which would inevitably subject him to contumely and dishonor?—need we tell him that the health of the body and the dignity of his species are mutually concerned in a strict observance of the virtue of Temperance?—need we say to him that an intemperate man is unworthy to hold communion among Masons?—that he is a dishonor to the brotherhood, a discredit to the Institution, an evil to society, and an abomination in the eyes of Heaven? Yes, we tell him this; and if need be, we will tell him more; we will tell him that he is an enemy to his God; to himself and to his species; an enemy to her whom he has sworn to love and protect; to her, on whose spotless bosom he has found comfort and relief, and passed the blissful hours of his youth; to her, the mother of his sorrows, the innocent sharer of his miseries; we will tell him more, and tell him truly, that he has paralyzed the hand ever quick to administer the healing balm to his wounded spirits!—nor will we stop here; if he be a parent, we will call upon those pledges of his early love, nearest and dearest to his heart to plead our cause. We will present them to him in their tattered garments, dirty and emaciated; ignorant and on the high road to ruin and destruction; they shall plead to him for bread! we will take him to the sick bed of the broken-hearted mother; she shall plead for them; she shall pray for him! We will then turn to ask him the cause of all this misery; and his discolored eye and trembling limbs, and wretched demeanor, shall furnish the answer. This is no idle picture—no sketch of fancy—it is sad reality. Go into the habitation of the drunkard; examine, judge of things as they exist, and then say if we have told half the truth. There are other species of intemperance; all of which exercise an influence over the system more or less deleterious. Gluttony is a species of intemperance, the effects of which on the mind, are not less hurtful, than excessive drinking, and the operations of which, are not very dissimilar. It also destroys the natural functions of the body, intemperate zeal commonly defeats the object we desire to attain, and produces contrary results; in fine, intemperance of whatever character, is to be discontinued; no good can result from it, and much evil may; but as paramount to all others, let our forces be levelled against the source of all evil, intemperate drinking; it is the bane of society—the curse of man kind.

E. C. B.

A VALUABLE RELIC.—Mr. D. C. Claypoole, who died a few days ago at Philadelphia, left as a legacy to his family the original manuscript of Washington's farewell address. Mr. Claypoole printed the address, and at his own request was permitted to retain the autograph copy. Every word, even to the interlineations, is in Washington's own hand. The New York Sunday Times doubts whether a majority of the State documents of the present day are as entirely the productions of the reputed authors. It is stated that Mr. Claypoole was the legal descendant of Oliver Cromwell; we suppose through the Protector's favorite daughter Elizabeth Claypoole.

The Austrian army is composed of 500,000 men, and will be increased to 700,000 before the war in Italy is over. This is a large force to bring into the field against any power.

I have heard a grave divine say that God has two dwellings—one in Heaven, and the other in a meek and thankful heart.

Isaac Walton

#### RUSSIA AND THE U. STATES.

In closing his "Democracy in America," De Tocqueville remarks: "There are at the present time two nations, which, starting from different points, seem to advance towards the same end; they are the Russians and the Anglo-Americans. Both have grown in obscurity, and whilst men were looking elsewhere, they have suddenly taken a place in the first rank of nations, and the world has heard at the same time of their birth and of their greatness. All other people have reached the limits imposed by nature and to be engaged only in preserving; they increase while others have stopped or advance with great effort; they only march with an easy and rapid step in a career to which the eye sees no limits."

Striking as these sentences were when they were published, some twelve or fifteen years ago, they seem more remarkable still when we read them at the present time. Within the last year the discovery of the gold in California has made the parallel which the French writer draws doubly impressive. Since the Ural mines were first worked, in 1828, the amount of gold in circulation has been vastly increased—according to some statements they furnish more than one-half of the annual produce of gold at the present time; and it is only by the increase in general production that the price of gold has been maintained. Now the United States have found large deposits of gold in their new territories, and will hereafter co-operate with Russia in facilitating commercial interchanges by making the circulating medium more abundant. Russia has got the start of us in furnishing the world with gold; and it is probable that the Ural mines will prove richer and more inexhaustible than those of the Sierra Nevada. But in securing the Eastern trade, which will enable us to command the commerce of the world more effectually than by digging and coining gold, we think that we are a little ahead of the Russian Empire. We have secured California, and hold San Francisco in peaceable possession. We are even talking about a railroad from that port to the Mississippi. But Russia has not yet got to Constantinople; and it may cost her some time and considerable trouble to reach that Golden Horn which she expects to make the Horn of Plenty that is to pour out on Europe all the treasures of China and India. She must get Constantinople or else she cannot get the trade of the East; for a railroad over the Ural Mountains is impracticable, and Nicholas, in all his gigantic schemes of improvement, has never thought of such a project.

In our article of yesterday on the Russians in Transylvania, we endeavored to make it appear that through all the troubles and difficulties of European politics, Russia is steadily pursuing the great prize of Constantinople. And if the Czar can succeed in gaining possession of that port, he may raise his fallen fortunes and make it what it was in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, the chief emporium of Asiatic trade. A railroad across the isthmus of Suez would be but child's play to him who planned the road from Odessa to St. Petersburg.

In other things, too, besides time, we have the advantage of Russia. We have more commercial enterprise, more maritime experience, more self-relying habits. We have history, also, in favor. The trade of the East has been steadily travelling westward; if we may be permitted to use something of a ball, first, it was the Tadmor of the Desert, then Tyre, then Constantinople, Venice and Genoa, that commanded the Chinese and Indian commerce. Afterwards Portugal, and lastly England, got the rich prize in her hands. Now we are struggling for it; and we may depend upon it that if the Czar even annexes Constantinople to his possessions, it is with the Russian and not the British Empire that we will have to contend for the Eastern trade.

The recent events in Transylvania, and the demand lately made for the passage of a Russian fleet through the Bosphorus and Dardanelles into the Mediterranean, show us that the Czar is not disposed to wait long for Constantinople. The year has been a long time ripening; he is becoming anxious to pluck it. If we are wise we will make no unnecessary delay in getting a connection with California. If we wait ten years for the road that is to connect the Pacific with the Mississippi, we may find out that we have been too late. And double will be the shame if we are forestalled by such a government as the Russian; double ought to be our disappointment if we find out that we have been beat in the race by a government founded on despotism and utterly subversive of all human liberty. For the sake of the whole human race, as well as for our own sake, we ought to hasten our movements and speedily build up a port on the Pacific that will make us the neighbors of Canton and Calcutta. With a city at San Francisco, we will be nearer to China and Japan than the Russian Emperor is through the hold all the wastes of Siberia, and tear down the Great Wall that has resisted storm and tempest and man's rage for so many centuries.

N. O. Crescent.

LOVE AND ARSENIC.—A Miss Johnson, daughter of Leverett Johnson, representative of Cuyahoga county, Ohio, died very suddenly, the other day, and a post mortem examination detected arsenic in her stomach. The cause of the rash deed is ascribed to disappointed love. She has been courted by a young physician in the town where she lived, (Dover,) allowed her affections to become enlisted, and when she learned that he had offered his hand to another, took poison to free herself of life.

EMIGRATION AND COLONIZATION.—"Ma," said a young lady to her mother the other day, "what is emigrating?"

Mother: "Emigrating, dear, is a young lady going to California."

Daughter: "What is colonizing, ma?"

Mother: "Colonizing, dear, is marrying there and having a family."

#### THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

She may not, in the mazy dance,  
With jeweled maidens vie;  
She may not smile on courtly swain  
With soft, bewitching eye;  
She cannot boast a form and mien  
That lavish wealth has brought her;  
But, ah, she has much finer charms,  
The Farmer's peerless daughter!

The rose and lily on her cheek  
Together love to dwell;  
Her laughing blue eyes wreath around  
The heart a witching spell;  
Her smile is bright as morning's glow  
Upon the dewy plain,  
And listening to her voice we dream  
That spring has come again.

The timid fawn is not more wild,  
Nor yet more gay and free;  
The lily's cup is not more pure  
In all its purity;  
Of all the wild flowers in the wood,  
Or by the crystal water,  
There's none more pure or fair than she—  
The Farmer's peerless daughter!

The laughing belle whom all adore,  
On dainty pillow lies—  
While forth upon the dewy lawn  
The merry maiden hies;  
And, with the lark's uprising song,  
Her own clear voice is heard—  
Ye may not tell which sweetest sings,  
The maiden or the bird.

Then tell me not of jeweled fair—  
The brightest jewel yet  
Is the heart who a virtue dwells  
And innocence is set;  
The glow of health upon her cheek—  
The grace no robe hath taught her—  
The fairest wreath that beauty twines,  
Is for the Farmer's daughter!

#### THE EDITOR TO HIS DELINQUENT PATRONS.

Air—"Then you'll remember me."  
When other bills and other dues  
Their tales of woe shall tell,  
Of notes in bank, without the funds,  
And cotton land to sell,  
There may, perhaps, in such a scene,  
Some recollection be,  
Of bills that have been longer due,  
And you'll remember me.

When "hard up" customers shall wring  
Your heart with hopes in vain,  
And deem it but a trifling thing  
To tell you, "Call again!"  
When "selling" proves a hopeless task,  
Without the "lawyer's fee,"  
In such a moment, I but ask  
That you'll remember me.

#### THE DEAF MOTHER.

The following curious anecdote is related of the Countess of Orkney who died in 1789, aged 76:—  
"Her ladyship was deaf and dumb, and married in 1753 by signs; she lived with her husband, Murrough, first Marquis of Thomond, who was also her first cousin, at his seat Rostellan, on the harbor of Cork. Shortly after the birth of her first child, the nurse with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of design. The Countess, having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, took out a large stone which she had concealed under her shawl, and to the horror of the nurse, who like all persons of the lowest order in her country—indeed in most countries, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of 'dumbness' seized it with an intent to fling it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose the countess had flung the stone; not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where, of course, it made a great noise.—The child immediately awoke, and cried. The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered that her child possessed the sense that was wanting in herself." She exhibited on many other occasions similar signs of intelligence but none so interesting.

#### THE USES OF OLD FELLOWSHIP.

The Boston Old Fellow, in reply to the question, which is so frequently asked by the uninitiated, "Of what use is Old Fellowship," thus replies:  
"The advantages to be derived from a connection with the Order of Old Fellows are numerous and invaluable, when we take into consideration the beautiful and benign precepts which its laws inculcate, and the kind and fraternal feelings with which it endows its votaries. The Old Fellow that is in good standing in the Order, however far he may travel from kindred and friends and among strangers, if by accident or misfortune he is reduced to want or laid upon the sick bed, will then find those who are friends in deed, and friends that are sure and steadfast, if he can but converse with the cabalistic signs."

Old Fellowship not only renders pecuniary aid in time of need, but teaches us many useful and salutary lessons, if we will but profit by them. To obey its injunctions makes us better citizens, more liberal hearted and more sympathizing.

These are some of the benefits derived from a connection with the Order. The husband and father on his death bed, who is about to bid his companion and offspring the last farewell, and who has but a scanty pittance to leave for their maintenance and support, has the consolation of knowing that they will not be left to the mercies of a cold hearted public, to suffer and grow up in ignorance, but that their wants will be relieved, and the orphan educated and fitted for after life.

Though Old Fellowship has already done much for the relief of the widow and orphan, we believe it is as yet to be in the dawn of its mission of good works. As its principles and objects become better known, and its benefits more visible, the acquisition of members and consequent funds will be such as to enable it to bestow still greater favors, and ere long be allowed by all as the most benign of all human institutions. What a world this would be if everybody were true Old Fellows!

Everything great is not always good, but all good things are great except good small potatoes.

#### GOOD COMMON SENSE IDEAS.

The *Huntsville (Ala.) Advocate*, alluding to the various plans proposed for resisting Northern encroachments upon Southern rights, has the following sensible and patriotic remarks:

"The South has a remedy, which is properly used would work a wonderful change in Northern aggressive sentiment. Let the South learn to live at home! At present the North tans and grows rich upon the South. We depend upon it for our entire supplies. We purchase all our luxuries and necessities from the North. We do not depend upon ourselves. We do not encourage enterprise, skill and industry at home; but give the preference to that of the North. With us every branch and pursuit in life, every trade, profession and occupation, is dependent upon the North. For instance, the northern abuse and denunciation of slavery and slaveholders, yet our slaves are clothed with northern manufactured goods, have northern hats and shoes, work with northern hoes, ploughs, and other implements, are chartered with a northern mode of transportation, working for northern more than Southern profits. The slaveholder dresses in northern goods, rides a northern saddle, with all the other accessories, sports his northern carriage, patronizes northern newspapers, drinks northern liquors, reads northern books, spends his money at northern watering places, crowns his fashionable resorts, in short, his person, his slaves, his farm, his necessities, his luxuries, as he walks, rides, sleeps, eats, drinks, or works, he is surrounded with articles of northern origin."

"The aggressive act upon his rights and his property arouse his resentment—and on Northern made paper, with northern pen, with Northern ink, he resolves, in regard to his rights! In Northern vessels his products are carried to market! his cotton is ginned with Northern gins—his sugar is crushed and processed by northern machinery—his rivers are navigated by northern steamboats—his mails are carried in northern stages—his negroes are fed with northern bacon, beef, flour and corn—his hand is cleared with a northern axe, and a Yankee clock sits upon his mantle piece, his floor is swept with a northern broom, is covered with a northern carpet, and his wife dresses before a northern looking glass; his child cries for a northern toy, crows over a northern shoe, and is perfectly happy in having a northern knife—his son is educated at a northern college, his daughter receives the finishing polish at a Northern seminary, his doctor graduates at a northern medical college—his schools are supplied with northern teachers, and he is furnished with northern inventions and notions."

The South is thus dependent on the North. The fault lies with itself. It has the remedy in its own hands. Heretofore it has only grown the raw materials—the North has manufactured them and reaped all the profits. It has grown rich and prosperous beyond measure—the South has become poor. There should be a change. Necessity and duty alike demand it. Self-reliance and self-protection require it. The South should manufacture first all its necessities—its heavy articles. It has all the raw material, water power, and all proper facilities in abundance. When it does this the North will have learnt a lesson, and we shall be independent and prosperous."

#### WHITE SERFDOM OF COTTON WHIGS.

Those of our readers who wish an insight into the beauties—the practical workings, of the "free labor system," a few miles northward of us, should read the subjoined sketch by Lip-pard:—

"Do you see that huge building, lifting its enormous walls high over the surrounding structures, which seem divided into nothing by comparison, with a red glare flashing from each of its thousand windows? Do you hear the sounds that groan and thunder from the cellar of this mammoth edifice to the roof? Perhaps it is a great festival hall, where an array of revellers feast with wine and music. Wherefore this sound, this light, this motion? Look through those wind-wind, rendered almost opaque by foul air—look, by the glare of the red lights, and the mystery is explained."

"There you may see an army, but such an army never crunched in the cotton fields of the South! While the Stern Engine grows his unceasing thunder, here is none, filled with an atom as he ascends and descends as the unclashed chariot, you may see men and women and children bending down over their labor, which began with the sun, and ceased not when the night comes on. But such men, such women, such children! The women with their pale faces, reddened by an unhealthy glow on either cheek, while their heavy eyes, with swollen lids, look like the eyes of dead people, roused from their graves by some unwholesome spell; the men with contracted forms, shrunk limbs and faces, stamped by the iron hook of want; the children, dwarfed, stunted and hollow-eyed; with no smile upon their white lips, no hope in their leaden glance."

"This is a factory. This place crowded by miserable forms, swarming in their labor in their rooms rendered loathsome by foul air and filled with floating particles of cotton, that seize upon the lungs, and bite them into rottenness, is a Slave-House. These men, these women, these children, are only called so, by a stretch of courtesy. Their real name which they bear, written alike in fearful characters upon the brow of man and woman and child, is—SLAVE."

Josiah Cud—certainly a green Cud among very weak wigs—complained a few days since against Jane Elliott for refusing to marry him as he had agreed to do. Cud was a Philadelphian and brought his complaint before an alderman of that city. He declared that he had presented her with several pairs of stockings, combs, rings, and other necessities; had nursed her while she was sick, and paid the doctor's bill when she got well, and yet "the ungrateful creature's marble heart" never softened. The alderman of course had no jurisdiction, and told J. C. he couldn't compel her to marry him.—We upon Cud's blood curdled, and he brought his *audubon's assumption*—his action on the case—claiming ten dollars for services rendered and goods delivered; but even this claim never came to any judicial adjudication, for Jane having heard of the suit filed upon and gave him so nice a drubbing down that he took to his heels and ran so far that he has not been heard of since.

"Guilty, or not guilty?" asked the Dutch Justice. "Not guilty." "Then rat you do here. Go about your pizen!"